Dear Mr. Lonergan, 12/5/94

If as I suspect I did I did not tell you earlier that I'm ill, unwell, limited in what I am able to do and want very much to use what time remains to be to leave the best record I can for our history, now you know. Despite this I try to respond to all the letters I get. But I cannot take the time to address the questions you ask that have no rational connection with the assassination. One of the plagues of all the silly theories presented as fact, often by people who are ~~xxxx~~ serious and believe them, is that it gets those trying to do factual work tarred with their brush. So I have had nothing to do with those people you inquire about, have nothing on them, and if I had the pictures you ask for, which I do not, I could not possibly undertake to make copies for all those who might want them and still have time for anything else.

I do not mean to offend but if you have read any of my work you know what you ask is foreign to it.

In any event, if you write me other such letters do not expect any response.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg